

Varieties.

—Sensible opinions—Those which coincide with our own.

—In England, a tiny thread of gold supporting a solitary diamond is the favorite engagement ring.

—A Connecticut manufacturing company have received an order from South America for 5,000 plows.

—A New Orleans paper offers the sentiment thus: "George Washington—First in war, first in peace, and last in getting a monument."

—The London Times' Paris correspondent, M. de Blowitz, has been made an officer of the Legion of Honor, for "exceptional services."

—A firm in Richmond, Va., shipped to Genoa, Italy, August 2d, 600 hog-sheads of lean tobacco, weighing 900,000 pounds and valued at \$30,000.

—In Turkey men shed tears without being called "women." Let's see—that's where every man is allowed four wives, isn't it?—Cincinnati Breakfast Table.

—An observing philosopher remarks that to the American boy there is a majestic difference in the weight between the butt end of a fish pole and a hoe handle.

—Thomas Jefferson signed the commission naming the boatman, Vermont, now eighty, who has been librarian of the University of Virginia for fifty-two years.

—Excavations within the territory of Olympus, Greece, have produced during the last two years 587 objects in marble, 1928 in bronze, 420 in silver, 383 medals and 200 inscriptions.

—The Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer recently said that "an inmate of the Hartford almshouse was trampled to death by a bull and is not expected to recover."

—A new Parisian fancy is that of wearing the boatman's or small boat, now eighty, who has been librarian of the University of Virginia for fifty-two years.

—Two parties of railway experts, under the direction of the British government, it is said, are about to examine the Tigris and Euphrates valleys for the best railway route to the Persian gulf.

—A movement is on foot among Pittsburg capitalists to consolidate some of the smaller banks into one, which, with large capital and wide influence, would become a power in that city.

—The excitement created in a New England town by the report that a vein of copper had been discovered, subsided when it was ascertained that the "vein" of copper was an old weather-cock.

—Mr. Ruskin, it is said, never advertises any of his works, and never sends any copies out for review. The consequence is that many readers anxious to read his books do not know how to procure them.

—Juan Gonzalez has been executed at Valparaiso, Chile, for killing a shopkeeper in his shop in broad daylight. Though only 23, he had been twenty times arrested for murder, robbery and other grave crimes.

—In England the bicycle business is assuming large dimensions. There are 130 makers, a million pounds are invested in the business, and sixty thousand bicycles are in existence in London and the provinces.

—The shrinkage in values since the panic of 1873 has caused failures in this country amounting to \$1,050,000,000, and has reduced by forty per cent. the money value of the aggregate assets of the country.

—American peanuts have been introduced into Southern France. The Frenchman makes them into "real olive oil," which he exports to America, where we smack our lips over it and say: "How strange olives won't grow in this country!"

—The pork packers of the West and East expect to produce 336,000,000 pounds of pork this year. Twice as much is shipped abroad as is used in this country, the exports for the past six years averaging 230,000,000 pounds a year.

—In Warsaw, Russia, certain ladies of high rank have organized an Economical Dress Club. Among other rules adopted is one discountenancing the constant changes recommended by dressmakers, and modesties, when these lack artistic value.

—A respectable lady, Mrs. Peck by name, was recently charged with pocket-picking in London, and committed for trial. No bill was found, and it proved, after the lady had expended £240 in lawyers' fees and court expenses, that there was no foundation for the charge whatever. The law allows her no redress, and the Earl of Shaftesbury, Countess of Russell and Miss Florence Nightingale have headed a committee appealing to the public to express their sense of injustice by subscribing to a testimonial.

—A gentleman signing himself "Physician," and describing himself as "an old traveler," writes to the London Standard on the practice of selling ice water at a penny a glass at the stations of the Brighton Railroad, and says: "Over in the States (which I have visited four times in the last twelve years) I have always found in nearly every train, too, this luxury supplied, and always gratis, to passengers—a boy being kept on the train whose sole duty it is to walk to and fro in the cars during the journey with a supply of good, fresh, lead water. However, we English do not go in so far comfort (though I look upon this as almost a necessity) as our American cousins do, and while they, by studying every detail, do all they can, both on their railroads and their magnificent steamboats, to make travelers comfortable, we over here seem to do all we can to make them uncomfortable."

—In 1876 wolves in the Russian province of Samara devoured 5,880 horses and horned cattle, 56,000 small cattle, 22,000 domestic fowls, and more than 1,000 dogs. In 1877 their ravages were even greater, and the loss in the two years is estimated at \$600,000.

THE STORM AT CAPERNAUM.

GEORGE KILGORE.

Low roared the tempest's voice,
Dark was the night,
Ours labored heavily,
Foam glittered white;
Danger encompassed them,
No help was nigh—
Then said the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I!"

Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of the tempest wind,
Be thou at rest!
Death cannot threaten,
And danger must fly,
When says the Son of God,
"Peace! It is I!"

Jesus, deliver:
Come thou to me,
Guide thou my voyaging
Over life's sea!
And when the storm of death
Rages, surging by,
Whisper, thou Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I!"

CONTRASTS.

A poet sat in his attic
And wrote of a castle in Spain,
Where dwelt a fair and dainty girl,
His wife's given name was Jane.

With hunger and cold for his room-mates,
He bade the world be of good cheer;
And in gay, laughing verses predicted
A spring-time of happiness near.

His airy creations of fancy
He clad all in garments of gold;
But the poor weakling children around him
Still shivered and cried with the cold.

His verses brought him a dollar,
The dollar brought victuals and drink—
The gayest of songs are often written
When tears mingle fast with the ink.

THE SKELETON MONK.

RHINE LEGEND.

The Castles of Falkenberg, on the summit of a rocky height, and Rheinstein, nestled in, or perched upon, the ridge lower down, form together a group of the painter. Under them, between the high road and the river, is the interesting Gothic Church of St. Clement, restored from a state of ruin by the Princess Frederick of Prussia.

Like many other castles in the vicinity of the Rhine, Rheinstein was erected to facilitate the power of its noble possessors in levying their exactions on passengers; and its commanding situation, its towers rendered it equally well adapted for the purpose as for the security of its occupants.

Most of these residences of knightly highwaymen fell before the strong arm of the law in 1282, having been condemned as robber strongholds. The forces of the League of the Rhine carried into execution the sentence of the Diet of the empire, by storming and demolishing them, thereby putting an end to the arbitrary exactions and predatory warfare of their owners.

Towards the close of the thirteenth century Rheinstein was taken, and its proprietor hanged, by order of the Emperor Rudolph. It is, at the present time, one of the "diamonds" of the Rhine, as its interior has been tastefully fitted up, after the manner of a knightly dwelling in the days of chivalry. It is most liberally thrown open to strangers. At the narrow pass, below the castle, there existed, till very recent times, a Jew's toll, where certain fixed dues were levied upon all the Hebrews who passed. The contractors kept little dogs, who were trained to single out and seize the Jews from among the passing crowds.

A dull, misty day was fast verging into the moonless obscurity of night, as a small sailing vessel was moving slowly and languidly on the Rhine. In this were three persons, the necessary thus of the being a young and handsome cavalier. The other two were boatmen in charge of the craft. As the night advanced, a tempest sprang up, and a dense mass of heavy and portentous clouds were driven athwart the sky. The waters of the Rhine were agitated, and the boat was tossed so unmercifully on the waves as to become well-nigh unmanageable. Those in charge of her were skillful mariners, and had hitherto succeeded in tacking about, to weather the gale, which, to all appearance, seemed to threaten immediate destruction.

Presently the wind blew a hurricane, which seemed to clutch with its invisible hands the sails of the frail craft, which was suddenly and so violently tossed, that the three occupants were immersed in the water; one, the cavalier, for a brief space of time was nowhere visible; the other two clung to the rigging of the vessel, which they held with the tenacity of drowning men. They then looked around for their companion, whom they now beheld, by the aid of several vivid flashes of lightning, at some little distance, striking out for the shore.

"He's a brave swimmer," said one of the men to his mate; "but he'll have a hard task to reach dry land, poor gentleman. Heavens, what a night!"

Leaving the two boatmen to their ruminations, we will turn to the cavalier, who, with strong and vigorous strokes, was breasting the agitated and turbid waters of the river. After a struggle, which could be only successfully maintained by one possessed of the strongest and bravest swimmer contrived to reach the shore and make good his landing. The sultry atmosphere grew heavy, and lurid forked lightning broke over the distant rocks.

At this time, the rain was pouring in torrents, and the young man, who had so miraculously escaped from the jaws of death, looked around, in the hope of finding some place of shelter. He was lucky enough to light upon a cave, at no very great distance from the bank upon which he had landed.

He had a faint, cold dew, and found, near its centre, some half-consumed faggots, which he contrived to fan into a blaze. Divesting himself of his outer garment, he sat before the fire, and remained, for some little time, thoughtful and motionless. At length, feeling exhausted, he gladly sought repose on a bank of earth within the cave. Stretching his weary limbs on this, he soon sank into a deep slumber. A wild and fearful apparition seemed to pass, like a supernatural vision, across his senses, which at once awoke him. He found his pulse beat high, his lips dry and clammy, and his whole frame suffused with a cold dew.

Instinctively grasping his dagger, he half raised himself, and looked round the cavern. The light, though imperfect, convinced him that no human being was in it beside himself. No sound, no motion was to be distinguished, save the low murmuring of the waters of the Rhine, and, occasionally, a fitful gust of wind. He soon repelled, with disdain, the involuntary sensation of fear that had crept over

him, and earnestly directed his attention to recall his imperfect ideas of what he supposed to be some nameless and shadowy visitant. As all desire to sleep was at an end, he rose, and advanced to ward the mouth of the cave, where the returning sun now shot a bright and cheering ray. On approaching it, he perceived his garments to be spotted in many places with a dusky red, which, as it easily dried off, he concluded to be the soil of the country, that had been attracted only by the damp. A nearer examination discovered to him that it was the blood of human hair, adhering together with substance which, though it pulverized at his touch, he had no difficulty to assure himself had been blood. Impelled by curiosity he drew his poniard, and re-entered the cave, searching every corner of it, to discover whether, by an outlet yet undiscovered, some human being had not intruded upon his repose. His search, however, fruitless. In returning, he mused for a moment over the bank of blood, which did not appear to have been lately thrown up, but it struck him to be exactly the length of a human figure, and he wondered he did not observe that he must have slept upon a corpse. A waking dream of horror, not unlike that which had disturbed his sleep, seemed to shiver his senses; and, returning from the spot, something like reality assailed them as he struck his foot against some hard substance, which, on picking up, he perceived to be the handle of a battle ax, when at once violence had loosened the steel.

For some little time he was lost in wonderment at the singular circumstances; but, after a while, with invigorated spirits, proceeded on his journey. The road, as he advanced, grew more wild, and, sometimes, almost impervious, so that it was difficult to know which direction he was taking. He journeyed many miles, when, towards the sunset, he suddenly emerged from the bosom of a rocky valley, and, on looking round, perceived, to his great mortification, that he had only taken a few steps from the cave, which had brought him once more within sight of the detestable cavern.

On a low stone, not many yards distant from the mouth of the cave, sat a monk. His head fell over his head, which inclined pensively downward. His arms rested on his knees, and his eyes were closed, either in sorrow or devotion. The young cavalier, whose name was Weinberg, addressed himself to the religious, who, civilly returned his greeting, declaring that he was a wanderer, like his questioner, but, as he appeared to be well acquainted with the country, Weinberg agreed to avail himself of his service as a guide, to which the monk readily agreed.

Despite the darkness, between the two, Weinberg could not, at times, check a rising feeling of mistrust. There were some strange peculiarities about the monk, which involuntarily tinted the mind of his companion with suspicion. No excess of fasting, no extremity of fatigue ever induced him to partake of food, however simple; but, occasionally, he would plunge into some thick, where he would find his sustenance, in water and berries. Weinberg dwelt, with secret and inexplicable horror, on the extent of crimes that could demand a penance so severe. The turrets of a magnificent castle were visible at the distance of some leagues. Weinberg and his companion continued, for some time, to press forward.

"We will rest here," said the monk, as they skirted the side of a thick wood, "for this is the name of your castle!" inquired Weinberg.

"Rheinstein," answered the religious. "Let us rest awhile. Thou art vested with a mission to thy King; at present, repose is the best thing for thee. Thou hast performed thy task well. Be patient—be calm!"

The young man, whose mind was preoccupied, and whose spirits were already enlivened, without attending minutely to the words of his companion, assented to his proposal, and, throwing himself on the turf, indulged a pleasing reverie, which, lulled his senses, at length sealed up his eyes. His slumbers were long and balmy, and when he awoke he was surprised to find that the day was wholly closed. He started up, and looked around for his fellow traveler, who, in yet unbroken slumber lay stretched at the foot of a large oak. In the moment of advancing to wake him, he was suddenly urged, by a faint and irresistible curiosity, to lift the mantle and the cowl, in order to view the features and person of one whom, during their long intercourse, he had never yet distinctly seen. He did so, and, to his astonishment, he beheld a man whose face was so pale and so ghastly, that he long since exhaled; and while deeply considering the intents of providence in this miraculous intervention, it suddenly occurred to him that the monk at his feet was the same man whose name he knew to lay his bones in the bosom of his native land.

With grateful and pious awe the young man proceeded to fulfill this ceremony, in his own strong and pious nature, with materially assisted him. In the act of interment, he had occasion, to particularly notice the skull, which he discovered to have been cleft in many places by some weapon, which had evidently been used with great violence; for where it had entered deepest, it had carried with it tufts of hair, resembling in color that which had formerly adhered to his own garments in the cave.

The gay spirits of Weinberg had now received a sudden revulsion, and he pensively advanced toward Rheinstein Castle; he continued to meditate upon the strange concurrence of events by which he had been hitherto pursued. Sir Eric Krutner, his known friend, was known to Weinberg, who, therefore, upon beholding the entrance gates, determined upon paying a short visit. The gates readily opened to receive him, and he was once more introduced into the presence of Sir Eric, who caused a slender repast to be at once served in the banquet hall, of which both host and guest partook; after which they conversed familiarly together for some time. Soon after this, a strain of primitive music resounded through the castle. Sir Eric motioned to his guest to follow, and the attendants, at the same moment, threw open the doors of a magnificent saloon, of which the sparkling and brilliant appearance fixed the eyes of the stranger, while the superb banquet he saw prepared in the apartment beyond filled him with astonishment he attempted not to conceal.

"You are deceived," said Sir Eric with a smile, "if you suppose our evening was

to conclude with the sober cheer of which you have already partaken. It is not thus I am accustomed to treat my guests; neither, to say the truth, am I inclined so poorly to treat myself."

Weinberg perceived that his host was in earnest; but though art and expense had been lavished to produce gaiety, they seemed, unapparently, to fall of their effect. When the time for rest had arrived, he was conducted by a domestic into a sumptuously-furnished apartment, which appeared as if fitted up for the reception of a prince. Weinberg declared that he was not a rough soldier, and requested to be shown into a more humble chamber; but his conductor informed him that Sir Eric had given orders for him to rest for the night in the best room, so the traveller consented without further delay.

The night was far advanced, and he had no difficulty to believe that he should sleep. He hastily threw himself into bed, and had already slept some hours, when he awoke, and, in a dazed and fearful impression that had visited him in the cave, near the banks of the Rhine. A phantom, of which he could ascertain no form, no distinct idea, seemed again to shiver his senses and undress his frame. Vainly he strove to recollect it; vainly he cast his eyes around the wide and solitary chamber, feebly illuminated by the lamp. They presented him nothing but vacancy and gloom; and with disdain he perceived that he was the victim of a time to beat through his veins. With the first beams of morning he arose, and descended. His host, with a smiling countenance, already attended his coming, and the two walked together on the ramparts of the castle. His host asked him how he slept on the previous night?

"Doubtless you will feel something of the same contempt which arises in my bosom," answered Weinberg, "when I look at the soldier, the King, the noble, though fearless in the field, is yet a coward in his dreams." He then related the extraordinary impression his fancy had received from the vision of the preceding night, and his fruitless efforts to ascertain either its nature or its end.

Sir Eric listened with a smiling and an incredulous air.

"An accidental malady of constitution," he observed, with a shrug. "Fancies like these, brave Weinberg, engendered by much thinking and fatigue, good cheer and ease alone can remedy."

Weinberg was prevailed upon by his host to spend another day with him, and the latter did all in his power, by sumptuous and pleasant recreation, to banish his morbid thoughts, and restore the equilibrium of the young soldier. During the day, Weinberg noticed that one of the domestics, whose countenance wore a sinister expression, was continually watching his movements. He took but little notice of this, and retired again to his chamber, to pass a second night within the walls of the mysterious castle. While plunged, he hardly knew why, in a train of sombre and unpleasant recollections, the hours wore fast away. The night was rough and stormy; and as the lamp waned and with the blast, its wavering and uncertain blaze gave temporary animation to the figures wrought on the tapestry, in the centre of which was pictured a monk; by the side of this effigy, was a shield and motto. Weinberg, impelled by curiosity, arose, and deciphered the inscription.

"The last words of my spectral companion!" he ejaculated, as strange thoughts rushed through his brain. He started involuntarily, as though one had spoken to him from the grave. The storm without had by this time subsided, and all nature seemed to repose in the lap of midnight. Lulled by the influence, he threw himself into a chair, and slumber began to steal over his senses.

"Weinberg!" said a piercing voice, not far distant.

Sleep fled before the sound; he raised his eyes, and, exactly opposite to him, not many yards removed, beheld the figure of the buried monk.

"Speak to me more!" exclaimed the awakened man, starting forward.

The phantom spoke not, but seemed slowly to retreat towards the extremity of the chamber, while, by a gentle motion he raised his cowl, and, as he did so, Weinberg perceived a countenance similar to that which he had seen on the tapestry, save that it was very pale, and its bright hair dabbled with blood. A groan, at the same moment, issued from the corner of the apartment, and the man whom he had noticed watching him on the preceding day, rushed from behind the tapestry, white with horror, and fell at the feet of Weinberg.

"What brings thee hither, and what is thy purpose?" said the latter, grasping the affrighted domestic with one hand, while his dagger was suspended over him with the other.

"Do you not see him there?" said the man, without venturing to look up.

"See whom?" repeated Weinberg.

"Sir Anton!—my lord!—my murdered lord! These were his apartments! Oh, heaven, I shall never forget the look he wore at the very moment when I was stepping forth to point my dagger at your throat! Doubtless you saw it before, for you started in your sleep in the same manner."

"Infamous assassin! And didst thou come hither to take my life?"

"Had you not been watched over by an unseen and mysterious power, you would not be now listening to the words to which I give utterance; but I will make all the reparation in my power. Your life is not safe here an hour, nor can you quit the castle without my aid. My lord knows that you bear about you papers of importance, which, after distilling you, I was to have rifled from your bosom. He is aware that they will convict him."

"You have here," he added, offering a small, but exquisitely tempered poniard, "my only weapon; heaven be praised that it is in your hand! But, as you would shun destruction, fly ere it is daylight."

Weinberg felt that the moment was critical. Taking, therefore, from his bosom a crucifix, he swore, by the power of conscience-stricken companion, an oath of fidelity; after which, he prepared to follow him. His guide proved faithful; and after winding through many obscure and subterranean passages, they at length emerged to starlight, and the open country.

Retracing with rapid strides the path he had trodden when advancing to the castle, he was soon several miles from it. Already he beheld the wood where he reposed with his supernatural conductor. Soon after this, his guide exclaimed, in a tone of deep anxiety, "We are pursued!"

In another moment he beheld his pursuer, a man of enormous stature, and of a countenance so terrible, that he was overcome by terror, his com-

panion plunged into the wood, and was soon lost to sight.

The domestics advanced boldly, and called upon him to surrender. Weinberg assumed an attitude of defiance; for Eric himself appeared at the head of his retainers, whom he rejoined for their tardy obedience, and commanded them to lay hands upon the fugitive.

"Ere you obey the mandate of a despot," said Weinberg, "beware, my friends, of the issue. You perceive I wear a dagger that may prove dangerous; but I have yet a surer and more inviolable guard than this. Which of you," he added, stripping away his under garment, and displaying the badge of knighthood on his breast, "which of you will dare to injure the champion of the Cross?"

"Rather say traitor who violates the rites of hospitality," said Sir Eric, fiercely; "he who, conscious of guilt, meanly flies from the roof that has sheltered him."

"That fly from thy roof to avoid assassination is most true," answered Weinberg calmly.

"It is sufficient that I know thy guilt," returned Sir Eric, "and my vassals know my pleasure." "If," he added, turning to the latter, "on examination, we find that he bears concealed in his garments papers with which my confidence too readily entrusted him, and that touch the honor and fortunes of my house, I consent he shall depart unmolested."

Weinberg at once perceived the snare into which his own indiscretion had betrayed him; for he had unguardedly informed his host that he was charged with certain papers to deliver to the Emperor.

The perplexity that struck upon his mind became instantly visible in his countenance. The momentary change was taken for that of guilt; and those who were fore had seemed to favor him, now prepared to strike the weapon from his hand.

"Let him be secured," exclaimed Sir Eric, who exultantly watched the moment of success; "and take from him the papers, whose import ought only to be known to myself."

Weinberg, with singular presence of mind, again stepped back.

"That which it most imports thee to know," said he, mysteriously, "I have buried at the foot of yonder oak." "See you, my friends," he added, pointing to the tree; "dig boldly, and I will abide by the result."

They wanted no second mandate; but, impressed with the idea of some important discovery, each strove who should be foremost to show his alacrity. Sir Eric, meanwhile, who though he had expected no fruit from their labor, had no ostensible motive for forbidding it, gazed on the spot with a sullen expression of discontent and incredulity, when suddenly the whole group fell back, and the criminal himself, thunderstruck with what he beheld, sunk, pale and speechless in the arms of those nearest to him.

"Sir Eric Krutner," said Weinberg in a voice of thunder, "beneath that sacred garment thou seest the bones of thy kinsman and friend! Approach! lay thine hand upon them if thou dares, and swear, by every hope of salvation, that thou wert not his murderer!"

Sir Eric shrunk back, and, as he fearfully raised his eyes to scan the impression of the scene on the bystanders, they encountered those of the man who had been Weinberg's guide, and who was by this time the prisoner of his retainers. The haggard, pale, and downcast look of the prisoner at once assured the guilty Sir Eric that all had been avowed.

"By what other test than the hideous one thou hast just performed," said he, shuddering, "shall I assert my innocence?"

Weinberg was young in arms, and burned to signalize himself.

"Swear to me," he cried, after a pause, "upon the faith of a soldier and a knight, that thou wilt never before our King in single combat. Let thy vassals be witnesses of thy oath, and be they free to renounce or do thee wrong by night or by day, in castle or in field, if thou faltest to keep thy plighted faith."

"I swear!" said Sir Eric, reluctantly, and not without indignation.

"Enough!" returned the other knight. "To heaven and my own right arm I trust the rest."

Soon after this the two knights met in the forest, to try the issue of the quarter hilt to hilt. The Emperor presided on the occasion, and, after a short but determined struggle for the mastery, Sir Eric fell mortally prone, but ere his sad departed, he confessed his guilt and distinctly acknowledged that he had employed two unscrupulous men to murder his kinsman.

Of the assassins had died on the field at Palestine, and entrusted Weinberg with papers to be delivered to the Emperor, containing an account of how the ill-fated Sir Anton came by his death, upon his returning from the Holy Wars disguised as a monk, and how Sir Eric thereby became possessed of custody of his retainers.

The death of the latter, the Emperor bestowed the Castle of Rheinstein, and all appertaining thereto, upon the valiant young knight, Sir Weinberg.

MAKING OBSERVATIONS.

The other day a boy of 13, who looked very innocent and child-like as he reposed under a shade tree, roused up when joined by another lad of his own age, and confidently inquired of him: "Well, did you make observations?"

"I did," was the reply.

"And we kin hook the apples and not get ketchin, kin we?"

"You wait a minute," commanded the other, as he held an old shingle up to the light to enable him to read the following "notes" in pencil.

"Went down in front of the house; saw woman with club; saw dog layin' low for us; saw girl redly to ring cow-bell and give alarm; saw man inside bull family looking over the eye; saw sure heavy and I bowed off; nice apples them, but under the circumstances I guess we'd better keep on chawin' ole lemons."

"Neither disappointment added to our burdens," sighed the first, and they loafed on.

—Sorrow for the most part not only purifies but enriches, not only disciplines but ennobles. By affliction we are made better friends and more sympathetic companions, braver to meet and stronger to bear, and moulded into a grander form throughout than we could ever have attained without this suffering which has been our hard but benevolent task-master.

KILUAHA.

BATHING IN A VOLCANO'S TAPOR—DESCRIPTION OF THE FAMOUS CRATER.

Mr. J. M. Davidson, a lawyer from Colorado, now residing in Honolulu, has lately written to the Hon. Alfred Sayre, of Denver, an account of a recent visit to the Volcano Kiluaea, and the letter is printed in the Denver News. The visit was made in May last, and, after describing the journey thither, Mr. Davidson says:

So different is the scene presented from what the visitor expects that it is difficult to describe it intelligently or in such a manner as to give the reader any distinct idea of its appearance. The Crater Kiluaea is nine miles in circumference, mean width three miles, surrounded by a well-defined rim. The bed of the crater is 600 feet below the rim. The active burning lake is in the south end of this crater, and at a distance can be seen as indicated by vast volumes of smoke and vapor arising around and above the same rocky projections adjacent.

To this point the sight-seeer is conducted by a guide, and there, standing on the brink of projecting scoria, he looks down on the strangest and wildest element, surging and throwing its fiery spray as it madly beats against the surrounding walls, from which it seems to be repelled by some unseen power, only to level down and become a sort of lifeless water, and finally drying, overturned and fashed into waves and crimson shreds that fall back into the massive cauldron. The heat is very great and burns the face, and the brightness of the broken elements is painfully dazzling to the eye. There is no sound of vegetation, no rustling of the smooth, dark surface. Minute's duration fringed by crimson lines, fiery flames issue with a hissing sound, each furtive glance giving a different view, and then deep rumbling as of a troubled sea is followed by the wildest and most violent agitation. Hours might be spent gazing at the changing, infuriated element.

Over much of the road from Hilo to the volcano, thirty miles, there is scarcely any earth, showing a new volcanic formation. Varied vegetation has commenced growing vigorously from the scarcely distinguishable soil of decomposed lava, and, indeed, the scorio now produced and thrown out by volcanic force is very friable, and its formation is usually in thin layers, easily crumbled under the foot of the pedestrian. The bottom of the main crater and exterior of the burning lake is composed of layers of lava of different colors and different comparative structure, interlarded and intertwined as it were, and, at short intervals, the slowly-moving masses pressing their heavy, burning fronts, still liquid, though far off from the burning cauldron. You can thrust a walking-stick into it and easily detach quantities of the consistency of sugar when struck from the valmer-pan, or thin mush.

The bed of the main crater was some few years ago several hundred feet deeper below the unchanging surrounding rim. It rises and falls without any fixed or regular periodicity. The active lake of fire is at present 600 feet below the rim of the crater, and the dimensions of the burning lake, 300 yards long by 100 yards wide. This lake or cauldron is constantly changing its size, form and location from cycle to cycle, slowly waltzing around the vast area of the great crater.

The lava is present throughout the burning lake by a subterranean passage on the west side, in a river, and passes its way, dividing into many slowly-moving streams, throughout the western half of the enclosed plain, each stream at night showing its size and encroaching course, and the visitor, standing on the rim immediately above, gazing down, it looks like a vast city at his feet, irregularly illuminated by the sport of revelers.

As the lava is cooled it is riven into all manner of shapes, breaking like ice under the influence of changing tides, and as one walks over the newer formations, looking down between the broken fragments, can be seen, a few inches beneath the cooled surface, bright, shiny, living fire in massive quantities.

The best railroad from the surface is very great, but the north wind usually blowing over an elevation of about 4,000 feet, cools the atmosphere generally, so the visitor suffers no inconvenience.

I believe no one has lost life as yet accidentally in the crater, but I do not think any one feels naturally safe until he has ascended to the outside country, and even then the steam issuing from many fissures, bringing up sulphurous odors, makes one who is sinful and believes in eternity of torment think that he is not far from his future home.

In ascending to the upper regions you are conducted to a small house within a stone's-throw of the hotel. Here you disrobe and indulge in a sulphur bath. A pipe conducts vapor from a fissure in a rock to the room in which you sit in *paris naturalibus*, a la Russ, and when you say "Ready" a valve is opened admitting the vapor in any volume and of any temperature you desire. When you feel as if you were in

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

2ND crop lay making time on hand.

PAY your State, County and Railroad Taxes. The Sheriff calls.

ELM STREET Sunday School goes picnicing to-day.

Prof. MONROE has temporary charge of the *Sentinel*, in absence of the editor.

\$3.00 ONLY, is equivalent to a sack of choice family flour.

BUCK, the "Boss" says, "has retired from the duties of an active life."

NIGHTLY arrivals increase the number of young lady students at S. F. Academy considerably.

ANYTHING in the mercantile line at Patterson & Co's. Read the *seniper* paratous ad.

JAMES MILLER is the new merchant police of Winston, and on duty from dark till dawn.

If you want to buy a good plantation read what Messrs. Nissen & Stafford offer in another column.

PET RABBITS are becoming very popular and can be purchased at 25 cts. a pair.

The colored folks of Winston dance and frolic till late these nights by way of amusement.

THE REVENUE HEADQUARTERS now prides itself on new fencing around the premises.

Valuable Real Estate to be sold on the 9th of October. See advertising columns.

That smoky, fiery, sunstroke took place in Forsyth County, Georgia, the papers say.

Miss FROM's Infant School commenced Monday morning, an institution of Salem, taught by the same lady for many years.

PETS.—Salem has three rare pets, consisting of a Raven, wild Cat, and the best installment of a Ground Hog, from Carroll county, Va.

The travel on our Railroad at present is heavy, and together with freight, etc., it is one of the best paying roads of the R. & D. R. R. Company.

It takes our train two hours to run to Greensboro—28 miles. A regular snail's pace and very fatiguing to travellers.

CLOSING EXERCISES of Mrs. E. B. Rights' school, at Kernersville, Sept. 20th. Examination during the day.—Entertainment at night.

MISS HELEN MILLER has in charge quite a number of little folks instructing them in the elementary branches of education.

OUR citizen, Mr. R. A. Jenkins, is now located at Danville, Va., engaged in the hotel keeping business and an agent of the patent ice machine.

A LARGE Sunday School gathering in picnic, took place at Mt. Olivet, Saturday, embracing Bethany, Siloam and Mt. Olivet Sabbath Schools.

THERE is a loose decaying plank at the depot which bids fair to injure some of the many visitors to this very attractive spot.

THE prospective new Bank of Winston, should the move prove a success, will occupy one of the rooms of the buildings going up opposite the Merchant's Hotel.

BYRON SPAUGH is holding divine service in Wilkesboro and vicinity, laboring under auspices of the Moravian Church.

OUR YOUNG Lexington friend, W. G. Hege, arrived here Saturday, and will represent the firm of H. A. Siddall & Co.

THE DAILY MAIL ROUTE from Salem to Danbury has been let to a Mr. Walker, from a neighboring county, for between \$700 and \$800.

RAINS for five successive days caused the water courses to rise considerably, and corn along the creek and river bottoms it is feared sustained much damage.

KESTER & TISK, of Winston, have the "Dairy Queen Churn," their own invention and patent. They intend starting travelling agents through the country at an early day to introduce the new article. Brings butter in 24 minutes, they say.

CAPT. REICH's patent churn and egg-bender combined is one of the best inventions out. In a few weeks Capt. Reich will show the model and call upon a patronizing public.

THE Salem Market is this week and will be regularly hereafter, reported by the large and flourishing house of Messrs. Patterson & Co.

SALEM LITERARY SOCIETY will give an entertainment in Chapel of S. F. Academy Friday evening. The exercises consisting of orations by the members and address by Col. R. L. Patterson. Music by our Silver Cornets. A collection will be taken up at the close.

WINSTON AMATEUR MINSTRELS will give an entertainment for the benefit of yellow fever sufferers in a few weeks.

A COLORED TROUPE from Greensboro, concerted at Tise's Hall, Tuesday evening. Said to be a very good performance.

Rev's R. P. Lineback and C. L. Rights have been at Mt. Bethel, Carroll county, Va., last week, conducting religious services in that section of country.

ROBBERY.—One of the meanest of the present age is when a man robs his wife of her health by allowing her to cook over a hot log fire when, for a small sum a good Cooking Stove can be bought at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, Winston.

THE State Dental Convention is in session at Charlotte, this week. Dr's Hunter and Watkins are in attendance from this place. Salem will be advocated, the Dr's tell us, as the next place of meeting.

BULL-HAT SHOOTING has become a mania, and the champions so far are Messrs. Drummond and Steadman, who bagged 15 of the birds Saturday evening. Winston Light Infantry breech-loaders were the guns used.

THE citizens of Davie call a convention at Mocksville on the 19th to nominate a candidate for Congress. Much as such meetings are to be regretted, it's nothing more than we expected.

Messrs. Biting & Hege, the two enterprising gentlemen who represent the furniture business quite extensively, in both Salem and Winston, insert an ad. this week, to which we invite the attention of all. Work durable, neatly, and cheaply done. Give them a call.

THE DOUBLE QUARTETTE CLUB, composed of our young men vocalist, met and organized in the Boy's School House, their place of meeting, Saturday night. Prof. Agathe has the Club in charge, and will do all in his power to further their musical talent.

ROBBERS.—Some person or persons unknown entered the dwellings of David and Samuel Woolly, in South Fork Township, while the families were at the church, with object of plunder, but found no valuables. Only a few trifling articles are missing. Better always put your money in secure places when you leave home, as probably was the wise precaution of the Messrs. Woolly.

TURKEY roosts in that neighborhood also suffered recently, and about four bushels of wheat were stolen from Miller's mill.

AMONG the many young ladies who arrived at the Academy during the past week, is a Miss Allen, whose family connection with this institution is somewhat remarkable, her grand-mother, mother, step-mother and three sisters having been educated here. This young lady is the seventh of this family circle in attendance at this college.

RAID IN YADKIN.—W. H. Chapman, revenue agent at Statesville, has just captured 5 stills and fixtures, with 13 bushels of meal, 143 stands of beer, 15,000 gallons of mash, 500 gallons of pumice, 355 of low wines, and 20 gallons of whiskey. In all, by the aid of special deputies thirty-nine stills, fifteen recently in operation, were found in the county.

MR HARDIN REDBICK, a former citizen of Stokes County, visiting relatives and friends, returned to his home near Sacramento, California, Monday. He left North Carolina in 1849, and no doubt many of the older citizens still remember him. Although 29 years has somewhat familiarized him to a far off home, yet "The Old North State forever" is still his song.

SAD.—In the family of John Laudeck, residing near Winston, three daughters died within the space of twenty-four hours, from an unknown disease, baffling the medical faculty, their bodies swelling high to bursting in a short time after being taken sick. The eldest was aged nine, and the two remaining, twins, four years of age. John is a poor, but honest, hard-working man, and has the sympathy of this community.

W. UIGHTOWN ITEMS.—Mr. Lewis C. Steward is in town with paint brush.

Some of our citizens are exchanging one house for another and some are selling.

SAM J. Nissen, James M. Vogler and Sam J. Spough, have left for California. Wagons are selling very well for this season; they always sell better in winter than in summer. I notice the Nissen Manufacturing Company have several orders to fill, some of which are four-horse wagons.

MORE THIEVING.—Our Kernersville correspondent gives us the particulars of a little robbery in that place, which, for want of space, we are compelled to abridge:

On Saturday night, Felix Windsor, a colored man living with Dr. Kerner, had 2 shirts, 3 pair of pants, a coat, 1 pair of shoes, gloves, and some jeans cloth stolen, and circumstances led to the suspicion of Daniel Wear, col., being the guilty party, but nothing positive has come to light. The suspected party is black, spare made, about 5 feet 9 inches high, with long, slim, smooth face, and is known about the Winston and Reidsville tobacco factories.

In accordance with law, after a careful canvass of the election returns by the State Board, Gov. Vance has commissioned the parties elect from the different Districts. In this, the 7th, Joseph Dobson as Solicitor, and Jesse F. Graves Judge of Superior Court.

Stop that chill in time my friend, Make haste my advice take; If you don't your life may early end. To your sorrow you'll die from a shake. Haste then to SAM'S Drug Store, Securo Chill Cure and shake no more. Read the initials down, they will tell you what Sam's to go to.

OUR CORNETS returned Tuesday from their trip to Danville. The *Daily News* notes their arrival thusly:

"The Salem Silver Cornet Band, the best in North Carolina, is in the city, and will take part in the ceremonies on Friday. Are stopping at the Windsor House, and came out upon the portico last night and played several delightful airs."

During the day our Band received high compliments from every side, and the border city awarded them the laurels of the day for the finest and unsurpassed musical renditions, so we are told by visiting friends and acquaintances who were in the city. Justly should Salem feel proud of her musicians, who have won so much praise the past year.

LATEST WINSTON SENSATION.—On Friday morning Mr. Gideon Neil, of Stokes county, was in the barber shop of Rankin & Co. The work of the tonorial artist was completed and Mr. Neil had pocket-book in hand to pay the barber, when he was seized with an epileptic fit and upon recovery found himself minus some money. Mr. Neil's mind was not clear as to the sum, but supposed the amount in his possession when entering the shop to be between thirty and forty dollars. The barbers were arrested on suspicion and a general search instituted, when the money was found in a stable of Mr. Norwood, near by. After two attempts at trial before magistrates, the arraigned parties were released for want of sufficient evidence against them.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT.—There were 9 appointments of road overseers. 64 outdorm claims were allowed and ordered to be paid. Sheriff Hill was appointed to collect the Railroad tax for 1878 and gave the required bond. W. C. Causey was appointed Standard-keeper of the county for two years, giving approved bond. Mary Alsbaugh and 5 children, Peter Brookshire, Thomas and Eva Hairston, all colored, were sent to the poor house. Ordered that the jail fees of Forsyth County, for keeping prisoners be reduced from 40 to 35 cents a day, beginning Sept. 1st.

The several county officers were duly qualified before the Board and gave the required bonds. The officers were elected at the August election.

The following list of Jurors were drawn for the first week of the fall term of Forsyth Superior court:

Geo. Mitchell, Allison Reed, Lewis Butler, R. O. Whicker, L. R. Breit, W. G. Carter, Wm. Crim, W. H. Morris, W. B. Johnson, Frank Mickey, John Hine, Isaac Petree, W. W. Fulp, Chas. Swaim, T. J. Valentine, E. J. Spough, A. F. Robertson, C. Hamlin, E. A. Strupe, John Chamberlain, J. W. Ogburn, Josiah Lineback, Yancey Crews, Jno. L. Shore, Wm. W. Smith, Jos. J. Myers, Henry Reed, J. L. Marshall, Philip Mock, Edmund Reed, G. W. Wilson, W. F. Shultz, B. R. Hester, C. H. Hauser, and Calvin Crews.

2ND WEEK.—Chas. Steiner, Ben Hampton, W. C. Maston, Jos. Stewart, Isaac Reich, L. Ketter, G. L. Miller, H. C. Fulton, E. L. Crouse, W. F. Clayton, Wm. Fulk, Wm. M. Medaris, J. W. Crigger, Jos. Smith, Ham Seales, John E. Grubbs, J. A. Strader, and E. M. Spens.

A meeting of County Board of Education was held on the 3rd inst., for the purpose of making a settlement with the County Treasurer of the school fund, and also to apportion the school fund for 1878, among the various school districts of the county:

Settlement with County Treasurer, as follows:

County Treasurer Dr., to balance on hand 1st Sept., 1877	\$1,537 77
Amount rec'd from Sheriff,	6,555 74
Amount rec'd from other sources,	246 88
Total,	\$8,340 39
Credit by vouchers for white race,	\$5,743 59
Credit by vouchers for colored race,	1,541 32
Credit by vouchers for Co. Exam'rs,	9 15
7,294 06	
Credit by Commissioners, of 14 per cent. on receipt,	99 03
Credit by Commissioners, of 14 per cent. on disbursement,	109 41
208 44	
To balance on hand from '77,	\$6,37 86
Amount of school fund for 1878,	5,852 84
Total,	\$6,490 73
Amount due various districts from last year,	637 89
5,852 84	
Total for distribution,	\$5,852 19
Total number whites and colored, 5,552	
Amount due each child, \$1 05 2-5	

THE FRIEDBERG REVIVAL. MESSRS. EDITORS:—From your last issue I see you have heard of our projected meeting. We certainly have enjoyed a glorious season of grace in our midst.

We began on Sunday, August 25th, when Bishop E. A. DeSchweinitz delivered an excellent sermon at 11 A. M., and Dr. James Hall also gave us a good sermon at 3 P. M. On Monday night, Dr. Byron Spough delivered a very good sermon. Rev. Mr. Miller, (Metodist) was with me until Tuesday evening, and from that time I have been alone day and night, excepting lay-helpers. We held services every day and night until Friday, and since, at night only. To-day, Sunday Sept. 1st, we held three services, and also at night. The attendance all the time was good, the house being filled and sometimes to overflowing.

We had several rainy days but we held our regular meetings. I never saw better decorum than was observed throughout. The spirit is striving with men's hearts, and one after another could be seen bowing in prayer. One young brother being powerfully convicted, could not yield, but went home and quite alone in his room, sought and found peace. After service, one night, I was aroused by a noise, and on going out I found it proceeded from a distance, and on next morning was told that four young men were in an old barn praying, and one was converted. Another brother living some distance, found peace at night, while in bed at a neighbor's house. Another came with the good news that he had professed at home, with no one near but his wife. Thus you see that the Lord is in our midst.

I could write about various interesting cases, but suffice it to say about thirty have professed faith in Christ. Many hearts are yet seeking and desiring peace. We are continuing of nights. J. A. LINBACH.

WINSTON CENSUS.—The number of children in Winston district, No. 53, as furnished us by F. D. L. Messer, is as follows:

Males,	185.
Females,	207.
Total,	392.
Number attending Public Schools last year,	117.
Private Schools,	134.
No Schools,	141.
Total,	392.

Winston has one district and two private schools.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., Sept. 1st, 1878.

Adams, Peacock & Co., Charles Atwood, D. A. Anderson, Ephraim Hough, Samuel Hamlin, J. A. Lambert, Mrs. Flora Ann Lindsey, Mrs. Mary Morris, J. W. Ravis, E. C. Rubottom, Mrs. Nancy Williams, care of Mrs. William L. Smith, H. V. Snow, Yancy Willard, George W. Ward.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

MARRIED. In Winston, on Tuesday evening, by Rev. Allen, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. L. E. BUTNER, of this place, to MISS CORNELIA SNIFE, of Winston.

DIED. In this place, on Thursday last, JAMES E. MICKY, aged 45 years, 1 month and 4 days.

In this place, on Sunday morning, MARK DILLAN, aged 4 years.

At Hall's Ferry, Davie County, on the 2nd inst., JESSIE, infant daughter of C. A. and S. A. Hall, aged 3 months and 24 days.

In this county, on the 12th ult., JOHN CHAFF, of typhoid fever, aged about 20 years.

In Philadelphia, at the residence of her son, W. H. Borer, on the 31st ult., Mrs. ANNA ELIZABETH BOKER, aged 72 years, 8 months and 14 days.

The deceased was for a long life-time thoroughly identified with Salem and its interests, and especially was she devoted to the prosperity of its school. She was one of that band of zealous workers, who as teachers in this institution of learning, helped to lay the foundations of that renown and prosperity which drew to it a patronage from every portion of the South.

Possessed of strong intellect and varied attainments, her great talent for music and song, placed her at the head of that department, and enabled her to give a success to its culture very decided in its character. Gifted with a voice of power and compass she was listened to for a long period with delight and satisfaction in the church choir during the ministrations of the sanctuary.

A few years ago she removed to Philadelphia where all of her children had located. Here she ended her earthly career on Saturday last, and was laid to rest that happier, heavenly life not dimmed by sorrow, not clouded with care. Her remains were brought to Salem in charge of her affectionate son for interment.

Liver is King. The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cts. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

Darling, Listen to My Story. Certainly she will, if it is the "Old, Old Story," and you tell it sweetly, but don't be too hasty in your wooing—Send her first a copy of Harry Percy's beautiful new song named above, and then gracefully hint your intentions. There never was a prettier song written and singers are wild over it. Over 3,000 copies sold in one week. For Piano or Organ and easy to play or sing. Ask your nearest music Dealer for it or enclose 40 cents to the Publishers, LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga.

THE MARKETS. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY PATTERSON & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

PRODUCE.

Wheat, \$1 00 to \$1 10; Corn, 50 to 55; Rye, 50 to 55; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, \$1 00; Feathers, (new) 40; Butter 15 to 20; Eggs, 10; Beans, 25 to 26; Flour, \$2 50 to \$2 75; Meal, per lb., 14c; Bacon, Western Sides, 84 to 86; Home Sides, 9; Hams, 10; Shoulders, 8; Lard, 9 to 10; Chickens, 124 to 15.

DRIED FRUIT.

Blackberries, 5; Cherries, 13 to 14; Apples, 3 to 5; Peas, 8; Pared Peaches, 6 to 8; Unpared Halves, 24 to 3; Unpared Quarters 2.

STAPLE GOODS.

Sugars, Brown 14 to 14; White, 104 to 124; Coffee, Rio, 15 to 19; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 80; Shooting 64 to 7; Flaxids, 81 to 9; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, \$1 10, \$1 15, \$1 20, \$1 30.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

New Advertisements.

BYRON TAYLOR says: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of M. S. C. Shortridge." Hon. Fernando Wood, a patron, says: "I cheerfully consent to the use of my name as reference." SWITHIN C. SHORTIDGE (Harvard, A. M.) Media. Penna. Boy's Academy.

Price TEN Cents.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING. 16th EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving the greatest value in proportion to prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

ALBEMARLE FEMALE INSTITUTE, Charlotteville, Va. Twenty-second session, (9 months), begins Oct. 1st. Board, including washing, fuel and lights and tuition in English, Latin, Greek and French, \$200 per session. Music, Drawing and Painting equally low. The Albemarle is the best furnished institute in the South. New Ten-pipe Organs, new Bath Rooms, and the Strongest Chalybeate Mineral Water in Virginia for public free. Full catalogue on application. Send for sample, post paid, the same point free. For catalogue address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., President.

SWEET CHEWING JACKSON'S BEST NAVY TOBACCO

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for its superior quality and excellent flavor. Order of merit and quality. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trademark is closely limited on inferior goods, one that imitates but is not every place. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, post paid, the same point free. For catalogue address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., President.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos, price \$1,000, only \$275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price \$200, only \$175. Pianos 7 octave, \$125, 7 1/2 octave, \$175. New Styles. ORGANS \$35. Organs, 9 stops \$57.50. Church Organs, 16 stops, price \$200, only \$115. PLENTY—Horse Shoes, 1 to 5. PLENTY—Castings, little to large. PLENTY—Bells, from 1 to 20 inches. PLENTY—Saws, 3 No. 2 to 3m 20. PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes. PLENTY—Sash, Blinds and Doors. PLENTY—Buggy Material. PLENTY—Tin Ware. PLENTY—Harness Buckles. PLENTY—Bis. PLENTY—Ornaments. PLENTY—Rings. PLENTY—Well Pulleys. PLENTY—Rope Buckets. PLENTY—Locks. PLENTY—Tools. PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at

Gray's Old Stand, At South-East Corner of Court-House, AT ALLEN'S CORNER, At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN, HARDWARE A Plenty.

Send \$1 for 35 pkts. Flower Seeds, 15 for 50c. 7 for 25c. or 25 pkts. Veg's for \$1. 12 for 50c. THE FLORAL TRIBUTE, a 100 page Floral work, with either of the above packages seeds, two years free. Stamps good as cash. W. H. REID, Rochester, N. Y.

The Remedy of the 19th Century. Barham's Infallible PILE CURE. Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C. It is a sure and safe remedy for all kinds of Piles, whether internal or external, and is the only remedy that cures them without the use of surgery. Price 25c. per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of 25c. in advance. Address: W. H. REID, Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE. Having this day qualified as Administrator of Joseph Stannard, dec'd, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once. And all those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 20th day of August, 1879, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK, Public Administrator for Forsyth County. August 7th, 1878. 33-6t

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths, Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE, SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, SALEM, N. C.

LADIES: Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK at prices surprisingly cheap. A beautiful line of Gallow and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsteds Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings. Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c. A full line of Zephyrs, Germanwains and Shetland Wools always on hand. Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumery, Hair Oils, &c. We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents just received, consisting of Toilet Sets, Vases, Card Stands &c. Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store. In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage. Respectfully J. BLICKENDEYER.

A NEW STOCK OF Spring and Summer Goods AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S. SPRING AND SUMMER, 1878.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES AND EDGINGS, RUFFS and RUFFLING. A large assortment of

LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS, KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSE & CORSETS, NOTIONS, COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line. A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c. Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public in future. Salem, N. C., Oct. 25th, 1877.

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President, W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer, I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire, On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C. J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

D. R. LEAK, T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS! The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class MARBLE & GRANITE YARD. Where they are prepared to furnish MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS, &c., &c., &c. Granite Work for Building and Grave yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but SKILLED WORKMEN. Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address LEAK & WILSON. Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no. 30.

I. W. DURHAM, PRACTICAL MARBLE - WORKER AND DEALER IN MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES. WINSTON, N. C. Write for Price List and Designs. March 21—26-12—1 year.

Dr. V. O. Thompson, Druggist & Pharmacist, Winston, N. C.

HAS THE Oldest and Largest Drug House in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock. Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell. Particular attention paid to compounding medicines. Call on us before purchasing.

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS A SPECIALTY. 12 mos. November 29, 1877.

NOTICE. HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. THOS. B. LASH, Administrator. W. A. LASH, W. A. LEMLEY, Israel G. Lash. May 16, 1878-4t.

The Home Fertilizer. FOR LESS THAN FIFTEEN DOLLARS we agree to sell you enough PURE CHEMICALS to make a ton (2200 lbs.) of MANURE that will make you as much Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, and Tobacco as any manipulated Fertilizer offered in the market at forty to forty-five dollars. For this remarkable statement we offer you the very best references in your State, which you will find by writing for Circular, also formula with instructions, &c. The name is copyrighted and Recipe Patented. BOYKIN, CARMER & CO. PROPRIETORS. Baltimore, Md. July 11-3mos

Agriculture.

Resources of American Agriculture.

While so much stress is laid upon the exportation of limited quantities of domestic manufactures to foreign countries, the great increase of our National products of the National domain, especially those of agriculture. To say that the cultivator is really the hope of the Republic is only to repeat what everybody knows and what no amount of clamor about other interests has ever obscured. And yet the policy of the government attaches so much consequence to other pursuits that the tendency of population has been perceptibly to the cities and towns and away from the tillage of the earth. Our National staples—cotton, tobacco, wool, sugar, rice, corn, wheat and provisions—have become so prolific in supply that the nations of the world look to this country as a permanent and unfailing reliance.

The general discussion about the feasibility of making the Nation self-sustaining, has reference to industrial interests, for in agriculture the Republic is the greatest producer in the world. And whether our exportation of finished merchandise is destined to be great or small, there is no likelihood of restraint being necessary upon the crops of the farmer. The ease with which our Southern States resumed their natural position as the head of cotton-raising in the world was but characteristic of the greatness of our national resources and the boundless future that lies before us. The diversity of our production is quite consistent with the immense magnitude of all interests, so that how much more may be the crops of cotton, corn and wheat, there is really nothing to prevent a corresponding progress in wool, silk, sugar, tobacco, rice, hides, provisions and fruits.

The key to this increase of all such interests is of course to be found in the command of the home markets, which are the richest and most valuable in Christendom. But as these productions become available for export, the magnitude of the crops soon in rain imperial dimensions. No tariff operates against them anywhere, and already they constitute an impregnable fortress of National commercial reliance at home and abroad. The world would be far better off if our exports of all articles of agricultural production were to attain the same importance as those of cotton. And such we expect will some day be the actual condition of things.

The amazing millions of the old world could all be well supplied with food from American crops, if the markets of Europe and Asia were permanently dominated by our merchants. These are the only conquests for which the Republic has really any need to struggle. Give us this great trade in American agricultural products, and everything else that we require will follow as a matter of course. Once in full possession of such a reliance as that, we should be able to show the world a foreign commerce of which it can have no conception at present. At the same time we can only report that the greatness of the Republic truly rests upon the skill and industry of our farmers and planters.—*German-American Telegraph.*

Corn Food at the Paris Exposition.—The New York Corn Exchange has provided a novel, and at the same time, quite important exhibit of our great western staple at the Paris Exposition. They have erected a building on the grounds, which is devoted exclusively to the preparation of food of all kinds from corn, for the purpose of teaching the French and other foreigners, who may be present, the merits of the article as human food, and a use that but few of them have ever known or thought of. The cookery is of the most excellent, and they have for their customers, the French grand duc, the sweet and tender porridge, the crisp and inviting griddle cake, the substantial and satisfying round loaf, the good old Irish—mush and milk—and the better one—fried fish with corn starch pudding, custard and blanch manure, and all other of the corn meal preparations, that our Western housewives so well know how to prepare. We trust that the result will be a larger demand for our staple crop. This will certainly be the case, if the experiment is carried out according to the programme. When the corn food becomes popularized and its greater cheapness in proportion to wheat is known, its consumption among the lower classes of foreign nations, must become enormous.

How to Manage Grass Plots.—During the first and second season, the grass plot, by the kind of care it receives, may be made an eye-sore, or a spot of beauty. Frequent cutting and winter protection are absolutely necessary. The lawn-mowers, now within the reach of every one, make grass cutting on the lawn anything but hard work. During the first growing season, one should go over the young grass with the mower at least once in every ten days. Later in the summer, in spots where the grass is coming in sparsely, a forkful of yard manure should be scattered. Cut at intervals of ten days; it is policy to leave the cut grass on the surface as a mulch. Later in the fall, before cold weather sets in, the grass plot may be covered with horse or yard manure, the coating to be left on until the following spring, when the coarser part may be removed by the rake. This will leave the ground in excellent condition for the next year's growth.

Value of Guinea Fowls.—Guinea fowls are now being extolled for their destructive disposition towards the Colorado beetle. G. S. Scoville, of Hadley, New York, declares that they eat the Colorado beetle "as fast as other poultry eat corn," and that one Guinea hen will protect an acre of potatoes—which is giving the bird credit for large consumptive powers. These fowls also prey on other insect pests, lay more eggs than common poultry, and eggs of quality unequalled for cake, and, finally, are valuable as weather indicators, always setting up a terrible screaming just before a storm, and keeping it up till the storm bursts upon them. We will add that they are good protectors against thieves, as they will always give the alarm of anyone approaching the premises they occupy. But woe to the little chicks they guard. Encounter. Carefully guarded against these, the Guinea fowl we should say was valuable to the general farmer.

Hog Products.—The business of raising and packing swine products is claimed to have risen to the rank of the third great industry of the United States, the value of the

hog products exported last year having reached the enormous sum of \$110,000,000. Considered under the appropriate heads: The export of bacon and hams, from 1870-71 to 1877-78, has grown from 71,446,854 pounds, valued at \$8,126,683, to 100,000,000 pounds, valued at \$10,000,000. The value of the lard during the same period has increased from 50,000,000 pounds, valued at \$10,000,000, to 179,000,000 pounds, valued at \$25,000,000. Pork proper has grown, from 1870-71 to 1877-78, from 10,000,000 pounds, valued at \$7,000,000. The total aggregate of hog products during this period has grown from 190,000,000 pounds to 700,000,000.

An Eccentric Farmer.—New Britain township, Bucks county, Pa., contains an eccentric old farmer by the name of Elias Black, who believes in keeping everything on his place. He has not sold anything for years, never thins more grain than he can use, and this is allowed to stand in the stacks for vermin to feed on. One field of about four acres is literally covered with stacks, some of them fully fifteen years old. Over 20 stacks may be counted on the place. It is the most novel sight ever witnessed on a farm to see hundreds of stacks all closely huddled together, reminding one of the pictures of an Indian lodge or an African kraal.

Agricultural Notes.—Pennsylvania supplies one-fifth of the rye produced in this country, or 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,618,795.

There are four million voting farmers in the United States. Ask unitedly and you can get whatever you ask.

Always feed your hands as well as the bone and sinew of the land and ought to be well treated.

A man who leaves a farm to spend his days in idleness proves conclusively that he is not adapted to any business and will be sooner or later a failure.

As a corn-growing State, Tennessee ranks sixth, though in 1840 it stood first. The average annual production of this great cereal is from 45,000,000 to 55,000,000 bushels.

At a recent farmer's meeting in Massachusetts a speaker gave a recipe for making farming pay, as follows: "Have but one business, and get up in the morning and see to it yourself."

The Oxford Down Sheep, of England, which are being imported into the United States, are beginning to attract attention, from their great perfection of form, good yield (from nine to ten pounds) of wool, and their docile disposition.

It is of more credit to a farmer to raise 120 or 140 bushels of shelled corn on an acre than to be able to serve a single bushel of shelled corn. The Legislature, and to be able to raise 167 bushels of shelled corn from an acre is more to be desired than an election as a member of Congress.

A German agricultural paper says that if it will be grown among cabbages, the ravages of the common caterpillar will be prevented. It bases its statement upon the experience of the steward of an estate near Hanover. The protective influence of cabbages is attributed to the odor which it emits.

Domestic.

How to Cook Potatoes.—A Pleasant Variety of Dishes to be Made From Them.—It is generally conceded that the cook who can always boil potatoes just right is a genius, and well she may be; for it is remembered that there are potatoes and potatoes, and no cook, be she ever so skillful, can dress a bad one into a good one. In our own experiments we have found the method pursued in cooking one variety—rendering it perfect—would be less successful with another. For all varieties the following rules should be observed:

For cooking at one time, select those nearly of a size, so that they will be done at the same time. Boil them in enough salted water to cover them in a close, covered kettle, and when done be sure that the water is thoroughly evaporated before serving. Very poor potatoes should never be boiled, but steamed instead; they should be taken up as soon as done and the water dried off as before directed.

Except for an occasional dish, with their jackets on, and for use in salad, or warming over, we prefer paring old potatoes before cooking; this will certainly be the case, if the experiment is carried out according to the programme. When the corn food becomes popularized and its greater cheapness in proportion to wheat is known, its consumption among the lower classes of foreign nations, must become enormous.

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it will come out in perfect shape. Brush the surface with beaten egg and sift fine cracker crumbs over it; remove all superfluous crumbs, and brown the potato in a quick oven. Serve it on the same dish.

POTATOES SCALLOPED WITH COLD MEAT.

Veal or mutton are the best for this dish, but the remains of any cold roast meat may be used. Mince the meat—not too fine—and add to it some well-thickened gravy. If you have no gravy, put a tablespoonful of butter into a saucepan, and when it is melted, mix in two teaspoonfuls of flour; let this cook—stirring constantly—until it is slightly brown, then add by degrees almost a pint of broth, made by boiling the bones, skin and refuse scraps—all but the fat—is enough water to cover them. Season well with pepper, salt and onion if liked. For mutton, some tomatoes or catsup may be added; veal would be improved by a little lemon-juice, and beef is better seasoned with mixed mustard or Worcestershire sauce. Place the minced meat in a neat pudding dish; pour the gravy over it—there should be enough to cover it well. Over the top of this spread a smooth layer of potato, prepared as for potato puff. Brush the top of the potato with beaten egg, and bake in a quick oven until it is nicely browned. Allow a heating tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, and a teaspoonful of cream or rich milk to two cups of mashed potato, and make the layer over the meat at least half an inch thick.

SCALLOP OF POTATO WITH FISH.

Prepare some potato, as directed in the foregoing recipe; when it is perfectly cold, arrange it on a platter like a wall with a deep hollow in the center. Boil some fresh fish with a little vinegar and onion in the water. Put it in cold salt water and when it boils allow five minutes for each pound. Pick the fish in flakes—removing the bones and skin—and lay it in the center of the potato. Over it pour a bechamel sauce. Brush the potato with beaten egg, and sift fine cracker crumbs over it. Brown in a quick oven, and serve with a table garnished with slices of hard-boiled eggs. This dish will be found a convenient one for an early breakfast, as it can be prepared the day before, but the sauce should not be added until it is to go to the oven.

LYONNAISE POTatoes.

Put a tablespoonful of butter into a frying-pan, and when melted, throw in two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion. Have ready, sliced, a pint of cold boiled, or steamed potatoes. When the onion is turning brown put in the sliced potato, and a little chopped parsley, season to taste with pepper and salt and turn the potatoes over with a broad-bladed knife until they are well heated, and very slightly colored, when they should be served immediately.

POTATOES WITH CREAM.

Put an even tablespoonful of butter into a bright pan, and when it melts, add an even tablespoonful of flour; mix well, then add by degrees half a pint of sweet cream, and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Season to taste with salt and white pepper, and when the mixture boils add a pint of cold sliced potatoes, that have been boiled or steamed. Serve as soon as the potato is well heated through. Milk may be used instead of cream, in which case more butter and a little more flour may be used.

FIRM BUTTER WITHOUT ICE.—A good way to have the butter cool and firm without ice is by the process of evaporation, as practiced in India and other warm countries. A cheap apparatus is a very large-sized, porous, earthen flower pot, with an extra large saucer. Half fill the pot with water, set it in a trivet or light stand, such as is used for holding hot irons will do—upon this set your butter; over the whole invert the flower-pot, letting the top rim of it rest in and be covered by the saucer. The water in the pot will evaporate, and the butter will become firm and cool as if from an ice house.

Scientific.

Artificial Fuel.—Among recent patents granted in England for the important object, we notice one to Leberecht Traill, of Fustenwalde, Prussia. The invention relates to the process of drying the waste of the distillation of coal, peat, or other fuel-dust, and to the forming of the so prepared mass into blocks or bricks; and the object is to shorten the time used for preparing the rough materials for the final operation of forming them into blocks or bricks, and to finish the latter into a more compact and homogeneous state, making them very nearly as good as the best fuel of similar kind in natural pieces or lumps. To accomplish this the coal or other fuel-dust is filled in its natural state, or if not, it is artificially moistened alternately in one of two iron steam-heated vessels, in which it is agitated by an Archimedean screw, receiving the material at one end, and delivering it at the other to a third central vessel, in which a construction as the two before-mentioned ones.

The action of the steam heating these three vessels and their contents is completed by acting upon them by means of a powerful pump, driven by steam or other available power. The pump removes the air, and with it all the aqueous vapors created through the heat of the steam contained in the jackets of the vessels. The speed, however, of the screws during the time which the mass is subjected to the action of the steam and of the air-pump is arranged in such way that not only the aqueous gases are removed, but that the material under treatment commences to distill to a certain degree—that is to say, the steam is formed which, impregnating the whole mass, makes it plastic and cohesive. When this point is arrived at, the third vessel delivers the material to the press itself in quantity sufficient for one block at a time. The press is a steel block or press or ram, the force of which is increased by the air and other gases being pumped out of the press-room or cylinder by means of the air-pump. Besides this advantage, all air-bubbles are hereby removed from the mass, and the blocks are produced in a very compact and cohesive state, in many cases superior even to the best form of the natural material.—*Savard's.*

Heating Bare Surfaces.—Nearly a year ago Dr. C. P. Waters, of Boston, stated that bicarbonate of soda, applied to a burned or scalded surface,

promptly subdued the pain. He performed a somewhat impressive experiment to prove his discovery; he scalded himself severely, on a space seven centimetres broad, all round his wrist. The application of the bicarbonate immediately relieved the pain, and if all had gone well the burn would have been cured in a week. But the doctor was careless, and permitted his cuff-button to catch and tear the blistered skin, and further trouble of the same sort was caused by friction on the end of the cuff. The result was that while the rest of the burn was soon cured, the part thus torn became a troublesome, suppurating wound. Studying the subject, Dr. Waters thought that possibly vegetable albumen might answer the same purpose that animal albumen is supposed to, in the formation of dermal scabs. He proceeded to test this theory by removing the scab from a portion of the wound, drying the surface with blotting-paper, and then immediately applying the white juice of the common milkweed (*Asclepias syriaca*). Spas after spaces of five minutes, the juice was started for the foot. Come to think over it, though, I don't think I'll be in a hurry about dying just yet. I say—you couldn't lend me a shovel, could you, and go snacks? Wonder I never tried to get a job at about everything else. Forty dollars I'll do it, by jingo!

A WALRUS HUNT.—Captain Markham thus speaks of a walrus hunt in the "Great Frozen Sea":—"Three of these large animals were observed on a piece of ice, their large, ungainly forms stretched out, lazily enjoying their siesta. Volunteers were not wanting for the purpose of attempting their capture; but, as an indiscriminate attack would only lead to failure, it was determined to dispatch one of the whalers, specially fitted with a harpoon gun and all the necessary implements and gear for securing these animals, in order to effect a more organized and skillful manner the objects we had in view. Great difficulty was experienced in approaching our prey, as the boat had to be hauled over loose fragments of ice, and pushed through a sludgy consistency of soft ice snow and water, in which the oars were useless; so that it was feared the unavoidable noise would disturb and frighten them away. At length, after much trouble and no little exertion, we succeeded in getting within about eight yards, so sound was their repose, without exciting the least suspicion in their minds that danger was lurking in their vicinity. At that distance, however, they evinced a degree of restlessness, by lifting their shaggy heads and uttering jerky spasmodic snorts, that showed us only too plainly a retreat was meditated. Selecting the largest of the three, the victim of our harpoon, we carefully laid his gun. A moment of breathless suspense followed, to be relieved by the report of a gun, a roar of pain and rage, and the disappearance in the water of the three walruses, while the piece of ice, on which a moment before they had been reposing, was covered with blood, convincing us that our shaft had taken effect. If any further proof was required in corroboration of this fact, a tugging at the line and the sudden moving of the boat was sufficient. Land and walruses were quickly seized; for these animals, when wounded and maddened by pain, are fugly and dangerous customers, and have frequently been known to rip the planks out of a boat with their formidable tusks, and thus seriously endanger the lives of the crew. We had not long to wait; a disturbance in the water close alongside denoted that our victim was coming to the surface. An instant after, his bearded face, with every expression of infuriated rage and demoniac hate, his fiery eyes glaring with vengeance, appeared, and was immediately saluted with two or three rifle bullets. This warm reception served only to incense and irritate him, and he tried hard to wreak his vengeance on the boat; but his enemies were too powerful, and he was obliged to retreat. He was packed in barrels, making a very welcome addition to the small amount of food that we had on board for our dogs."

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with you? I suppose I could get about three of you in one barrel, and save something on express charge. I'll gain by it, of course; but then you'd have company. That's something, ain't it? Don't miss the house. Be sure you strike the right doorstep. I'll have everything snug and ready for you. You couldn't find a better place to die—it's prime; and if you'll be on deck without fail, I won't mind having tan-bark put down in front of the house to make it quiet for you," and the old fellow beamed and beamed on the man, who stood with gaping eyes and shaking knees.

"Gracious mercy! What do you mean?" said he.

"Mean? Well, bless me, that is good! What could I mean but that I'd slap you through the Ann Harbor by lightning express, C. O. D., for forty dollars, and have you nicely packed before you're cold, nearly. It'll surprise you."

"Well, I should say it would," said the man, with a long breath, as he started for the door. Come to think over it, though, I don't think I'll be in a hurry about dying just yet. I say—you couldn't lend me a shovel, could you, and go snacks? Wonder I never tried to get a job at about everything else. Forty dollars I'll do it, by jingo!

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the same time as the Russian occupation. South of Bulgaria, and extending in a long parallelogram from near the Little Kara Sea to the Black Sea at Burgas Bay, is the new province of Eastern Roumelia, which will have a conditional autonomy under a Christian governor. Within this province the Sultan is to have the right of erecting and maintaining fortified places and keeping regular troops. The Governor-General is to be appointed for five years, and the organization of the province is to be determined within three months of the signing of the treaty. The finances are to be administered by a European Commission, and the Russian occupation is limited to nine months. For Greece nothing has been done actually, but the Porte is recommended to notify the frontier on a line foreshadowed by the Congress, although not embodied in any article of the treaty. The Powers, indeed, "offer their good services" in the event of the non-agreement between Greece and the Porte, that appears to be expected. This frontier will probably be advanced to a line running from the Adriatic shore near the southern end of the Island of Corfu, across Mount Pindus, a little to the north of east, to the mouth of the Salamis river, which, coming from the slopes of Mount Olympus, falls into the Aegean Sea.

On the Asiatic frontier, at the eastern end of the Black Sea, Russia receives an area of nearly 9000 square miles and a population of about a third of a million. Batum is made a free port, and all the fortifications are to be razed. The Alashkard valley and the town of Bayazid, annexed to Russia by the San Stefano treaty, are restored to Turkey; and the town and valley of Kars are restored to Persia. The Armenians are given a "Turkish guarantee" of security against Circassians and Kurds, and Crete is to have the organic law of 1868 rigorously applied. The entire territory alienated from Turkey by the treaty is about 71,000 square miles, or more than the whole area of England and Wales, and the population lost to her is more than three and a half millions.

AN ELEPHANT'S REVENGE.

Elephants have so much sympathy with depraved human nature as to think with Byron, "Sweet is revenge." An anecdote of an elephant's revenge, translated from the French, is as follows:

Upon one of the plantations was an English overseer named Bennett, an exceedingly cross and disagreeable man, who was employed by the master because of his great capability in directing affairs. Upon the plantation was an elephant named Doura, that Doura was greatly disliked, and upon whom he often played mean tricks. His employer, after reproving him several times for his unkindness to the animal, warned him that if he carried his tricks too far, Doura would pay him back with interest. Finally the time came when Doura's patience was tried beyond endurance. He was in the habit of receiving every morning from his driver a huge ear-cake covered with molasses, of which he was very fond. One morning, as this cake was being carried to him on a bamboo hurdle, Bennett